TRUE CRIME

FEB.-MAR.
NO. 10

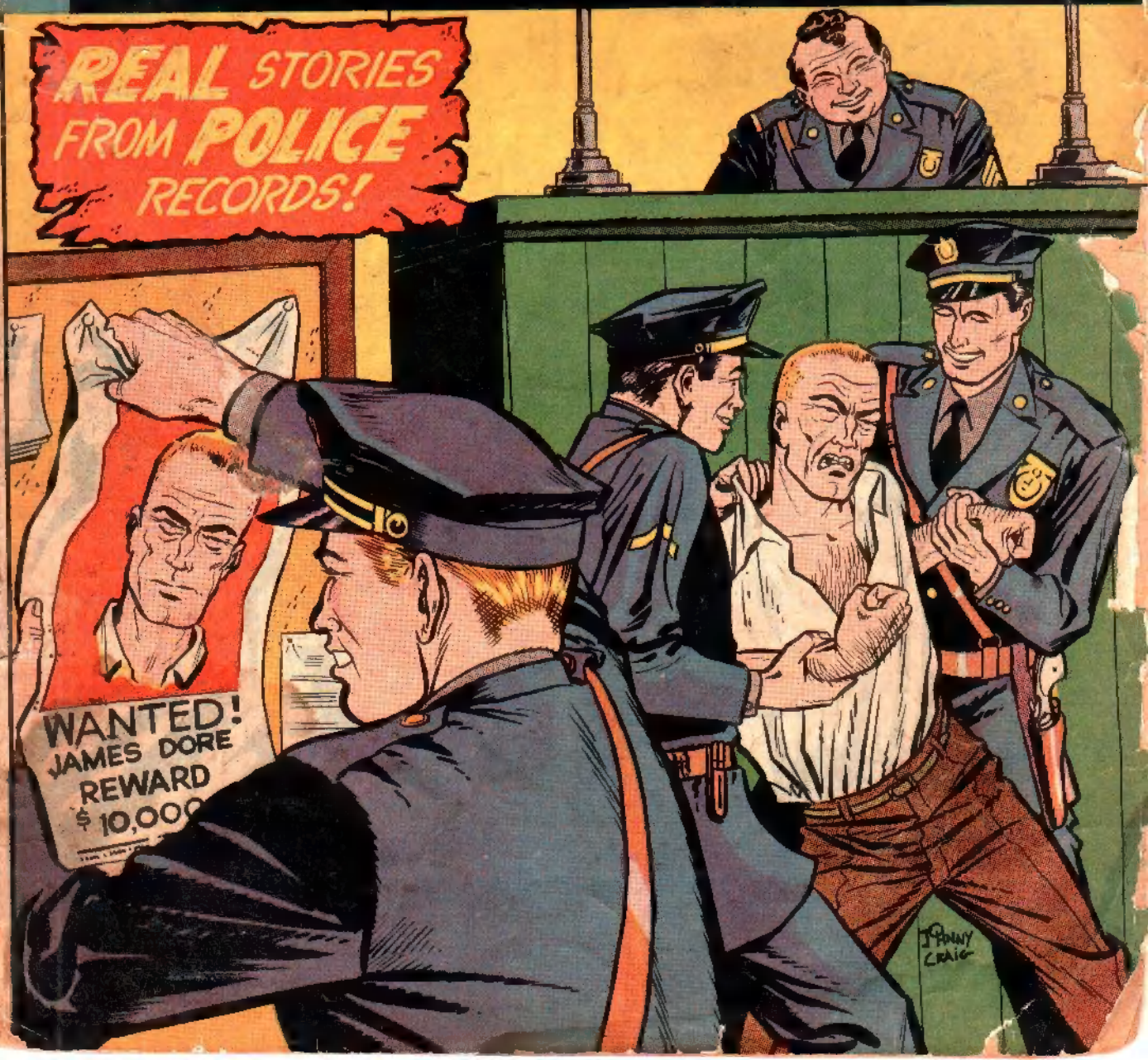
CRIME PATROL

AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

10¢

L.N.

REAL STORIES FROM POLICE RECORDS!



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DANCE-HALL RACKET

A TRUE CRIME STORY *TOLD BY* MRS. NINA FOSTER*

*NINA FOSTER IS MY NAME...MY MARRIED NAME! I'M THE WIFE OF DAN FOSTER...A DETECTIVE ON OUR CITY'S POLICE FORCE!

A STRANGE TWIST OF FATE BROUGHT US TOGETHER...WE MET IN A TEN-CENT-A-DANCE JOINT! HE WAS ON A CASE...A CASE IN WHICH I, UNKNOWINGLY, WAS DEEPLY, DANGEROUSLY, INVOLVED.... THE CASE OF THE

"DIME-A-DANCE BADGER GAME!"

IT BEGAN LIKE THIS...."

*IN CONSIDERATION OF INNOCENT PERSONS INVOLVED —THE NAME NINA FOSTER AND ALL OTHER NAMES IN THIS TRUE STORY ARE FICTITIOUS.

MY FATHER DIED WHEN I WAS TEN YEARS OLD, AND MOTHER SUPPORTED US WHILE I WENT TO SCHOOL. SHE HAD PLANS TO PUT ME THROUGH COLLEGE, SO THAT I COULD HAVE A CAREER, BUT THOSE PLANS WERE SHATTERED WHEN..."

HOW IS SHE, DOCTOR?

YOUR MOTHER IS A VERY SICK WOMAN, NINA! SHE MUST HAVE PLENTY OF REST...NO MORE WORK FOR HER! HER HEART COULDN'T STAND IT!

"MOTHER...SICK...HER HEART! THE YEARS OF STRUGGLE TO KEEP ME IN SCHOOL, WELL CLOTHED, AND A FINE HOME TO LIVE IN, HAD FINALLY TOLD ON HER...THERE WAS ONLY ONE THING I COULD DO..."

BUT, NINA! ALL THOSE YEARS OF STUDY AND WORK THROWN OUT! DON'T DO IT, DEAR! DON'T LEAVE SCHOOL! WE'LL MANAGE SOMEHOW!

NO, MOTHER! I'M ALL FINISHED WITH SCHOOL! I'VE GOT TO GET A JOB! WE'VE GOT TO EAT!

"MOTHER DIDN'T KNOW IT, BUT WHAT LITTLE SAVINGS SHE HAD MANAGED TO SCRAPE UP THROUGH THE YEARS HAD GONE TO PAY THE DOCTOR BILLS...WE WERE BROKE! THAT'S WHY IT WAS SO IMPORTANT THAT I START WORKING IMMEDIATELY..."

ACME EMPLOYMENT AGENCY

THIS IS AS GOOD A PLACE AS ANY TO START LOOKING!

YES? WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU, YOUNG LADY?

GOOD MORNING! I'D LIKE TO APPLY FOR ONE OF THE JOB OPENINGS YOU ADVERTISED ABOUT IN THE PAPER!

OF COURSE! WHAT EXPERIENCE HAVE YOU HAD?

EXPERIENCE? WHY.. NONE, YET! THIS IS MY FIRST ATTEMPT TO GET A JOB!

NO EXPERIENCE? OH, I'M AWFULLY SORRY! YOU SEE, WE ONLY PLACE EXPERIENCED WORKERS...WE CAN'T HELP YOU!

OH, I SEE! THANK YOU, ANYWAY!

"NO EXPERIENCE! IT WAS LIKE THAT EVERYPLACE I WENT..."

SORRY, MISS! WE NEED SOMEONE WITH MORE EXPERIENCE!

COME BACK WHEN YOU'VE HAD MORE EXPERIENCE!

NOT ENOUGH EXPERIENCE!

NO EXPERIENCE!

"IT WAS LATE IN THE AFTERNOON...I WAS TIRED AND HUNGRY! I STOPPED IN AT A CAFETERIA AND SAT DOWN TO REST! I WAS FRIGHTENED...FRIGHTENED AND DESPERATE! WHILE I WAS SIPPING A CUP OF COFFEE I LOOKED OUT ACROSS THE CROWDED, TRAFFIC JAMMED STREETS!"

WHAT CAN I DO NOW? I'VE TRIED EVERYWHERE! WHAT CAN I DO?

"MUSIC FLOATED ON THE HOT AFTERNOON AIR. IT CAME FROM A DANCE-HALL ACROSS THE STREET...IT DRIFTED LAZILY INTO THE CAFETERIA WHERE I SAT! I LOOKED UP AT WHERE IT CAME FROM AND SAW..."

HOSTESSES

GIRLS WANTED

"A STRANGE FASCINATION LURED ME ACROSS TO THE DANCE-HALL ENTRANCE...I KNEW THAT IT WASN'T A JOB FOR ME, YET I WAS CURIOUS. THERE WERE SOME PICTURES OUTSIDE AND I LOOKED AT THEM..."

SOME OF THE GIRLS LOOK NICE....

"SUDDENLY... AS I STOOD THERE ...A FEELING OF UNEASINESS CAME OVER ME...SOMEONE WAS BEHIND ME...WATCHING ME...AND I SENSED IT..."

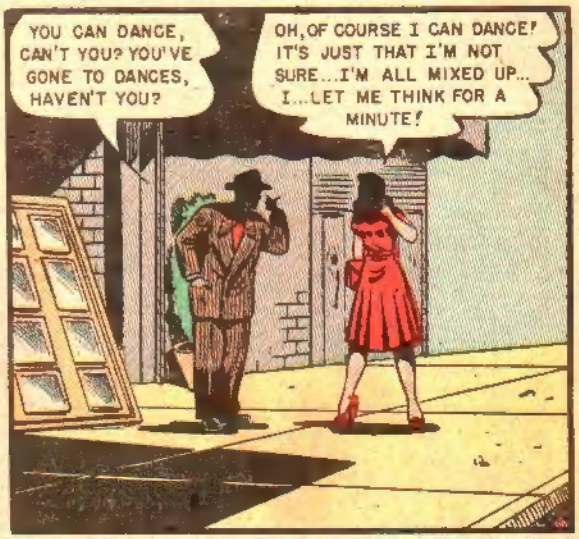
LOOKIN' FOR A JOB, SISTER? YOU *SEEM* INTERESTED!

OH...!! I BEG YOUR PARDON!

"I TURNED! HE WAS A DARK, RATHER HANDSOME MAN, BUT HIS EYES HAD A SINISTER, EVEN EVIL LOOK!"

I ASKED YOU IF YOU WERE LOOKING FOR A JOB! MY NAME IS BENNETT, STEVE BENNETT! I OWN THIS PLACE AND I COULD USE A GIRL LIKE YOU!

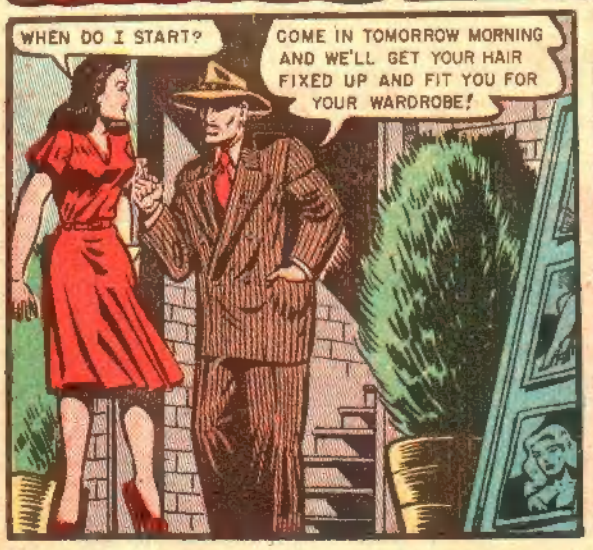
ER...WHAT KIND OF A JOB, MR. BENNETT? WHAT WOULD I DO?



"I THOUGHT OF THE DAY I HAD JUST GONE THROUGH, LOOKING FOR WORK, AND THE ANSWERS I GOT EVERYPLACE..."

"...AND THEN I THOUGHT OF MOTHER AT HOME, HELPLESS AND SICK....AND THE BILLS PILING UP..."

"...AND I AGAIN HAD THAT DESPERATE, FRIGHTENED FEELING!! I KNEW WHAT MY ANSWER HAD TO BE..."



"AS I HURRIED HOME...MY PACE WAS QUICK AND LIGHT! AT LEAST THERE WOULD BE MONEY COMING IN, NO MATTER *HOW* IT WAS MADE...! I RESOLVED THAT MOTHER WOULD NEVER KNOW WHERE I WAS WORKING!"

"THE NEXT DAY, STEVE TOOK ME TO A BEAUTY PARLOR WHERE THEY FIXED MY HAIR, AND SHOWED ME HOW TO PUT ON MAKE-UP! WHEN THEY FINISHED AND I SAW MYSELF IN THE MIRROR, I COULDN'T BELIEVE IT..."

YOU SEE, NINA! THAT'S THE WAY YOU SHOULD LOOK ALL THE TIME! YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL...

OH, STEVE!

"STEVE WAS VERY NICE TO ME... AND THE TIME PASSED SWIFTLY! THE JOB WASN'T TOO BAD... EXCEPT WHEN SOMEONE WOULD GET FAMILIAR WITH ME..."

C'MON, BABY! HOW'S ABOUT TELLIN' ME WHERE YA LIVE?

PLEASE, MISTER! YOU'RE HURTING MY ARM!

"BUT WHEN SOMETHING LIKE THAT HAPPENED, STEVE'S BOYS WERE ALWAYS AROUND TO TAKE CARE OF IT!"

..AND DON'T EVER COME BACK, BUDDY IF YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOOD FOR YOU!

"AND SO THE TIME PASSED. I EARNED A GOOD SALARY, AND KEPT MOTHER UNDER THE BEST CARE POSSIBLE. SHE NEVER FOUND OUT WHAT I WAS DOING, ALTHOUGH SHE QUESTIONED ME ON OCCASION. I DID NOTICE, HOWEVER, THAT STEVE MADE SURE THAT NO CUSTOMERS GOT TOO INTERESTED IN ME. MY SOCIAL LIFE WAS NIL SINCE I WORKED NIGHTS, AND THE ONLY MEN I MET WERE AT THE PLACE...BUT UNDER STEVE'S WATCHFUL EYE, I WAS KEPT FROM BECOMING FRIENDLY WITH ANY OF THEM. THIS HOLD HE HAD ON ME BECAME ANNOYING! I WAS *LONELY!*"

"ONE NIGHT..."

ER...A...MAY I HAVE THIS DANCE WITH YOU?

"I TOOK HIS TICKET, AND WE BEGAN TO DANCE. HE WAS RATHER GOOD LOOKING, DRESSED WELL... BUT WHAT STRUCK ME MOST WAS THAT HE JUST DIDN'T *BELONG* IN A PLACE LIKE THIS. HE WAS TOO FINE...TOO MUCH OF A GENTLEMAN. I WANTED TO ASK HIM ABOUT IT... BUT I COULDN'T. THEN HE SPOKE THE WORDS I WAS THINKING!"

WHAT'S A NICE GIRL LIKE YOU DOING IN A PLACE LIKE THIS?

YOU KNOW, I WAS GOING TO ASK *YOU* THAT SAME QUESTION!

WELL, LET'S JUST SAY I WAS LONELY!

...AND LET'S JUST SAY *I* NEED THE MONEY!

"FRANK CAME BACK AGAIN THE NEXT NIGHT...AND THE NIGHT AFTER THAT... AND AGAIN AND AGAIN. HE WAS SWEET, AND I SENSED THAT HE WAS FALLING IN LOVE WITH ME! STEVE BEGAN TO NOTICE HIM CONSISTENTLY DANCING WITH ME, AND HE MENTIONED IT!"

"BUT FRANK WAS PERSISTANT, AND I DID NOTHING TO DISCOURAGE HIM! I ENJOYED TALKING TO HIM! HIS WAS THE COMPANIONSHIP I HAD LONGED FOR...."

"FOR, INDEED, STEVE WAS WATCHING ME, MY EVERY MOVE! AND AGAIN I SAW THAT SINISTER, EVIL LOOK IN HIS EYES!"

"LATER THAT EVENING, DURING AN INTERMISSION, I WENT BACK TO THE DRESSING ROOM TO FRESHEN MY MAKE-UP! I WAS PASSING MR. BENNETT'S OFFICE WHEN I OVERHEARD!"
...THAT GUY THAT'S ALWAYS HANGIN' AROUND NINA! I WANT YOU TO FOLLOW HIM TONIGHT AND DUMP HIM IN SOME ALLEY! GIVE 'IM A GOOD GOIN' OVER!
FRANK! YOU'VE GOT TO LEAVE IMMEDIATELY! DON'T ASK ANY QUESTIONS! JUST GO, QUICKLY!
WHY, NINA? WHAT'S WRONG?
I HEARD SOME TALK! THE BOYS ARE GOING TO BEAT YOU UP, TONIGHT! PLEASE, FRANK, I DON'T WANT YOU TO GET HURT!
BEAT ME UP? WHY? WHAT DID I DO?
YOU'VE BEEN PAYING TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO ME! THE BOSS IS JEALOUS, I GUESS! I REALLY DON'T KNOW WHAT THE REASON IS! BUT WHATEVER IT IS, DON'T QUESTION IT! GO, NOW, BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE!
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO GET RID OF ME, NINA?
OF COURSE NOT, FRANK! WHY SHOULD I WANT TO GET RID OF YOU! I'M ONLY TRYING TO SAVE YOU FROM TROUBLE!
THANKS, NINA, BUT I THINK YOU'RE MISTAKEN! THEY WOULDN'T TRY ANYTHING LIKE THAT! I'LL STICK AROUND!
"BUT I WASN'T MISTAKEN! FRANK WAS! THAT NIGHT THEY CAUGHT HIM IN AN ALLEY NEAR THE DANCE-HALL!"

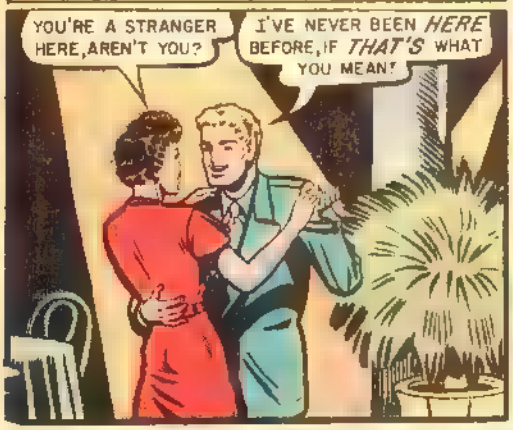
"I FELT TERRIBLE ABOUT WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO FRANK! HE HAD BEEN SWEET TO ME AND I HAD ENJOYED HIS COMPANY. ALTHOUGH I WAS NOT IN LOVE WITH HIM, I MISSED HIM WHEN HE NO LONGER CAME TO THE DANCE-HALL. I RESOLVED THAT I WOULD NOT ALLOW WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO FRANK TO HAPPEN TO ANYONE ELSE! BUT STEVE BENNETT AND HIS HENCHMEN HAD OTHER PLANS!"

"ALTHOUGH I WAS NOT AWARE OF IT AT THE TIME, I BECAME AN INNOCENT PARTICIPANT IN HIS DIABOLICAL SCHEME..."

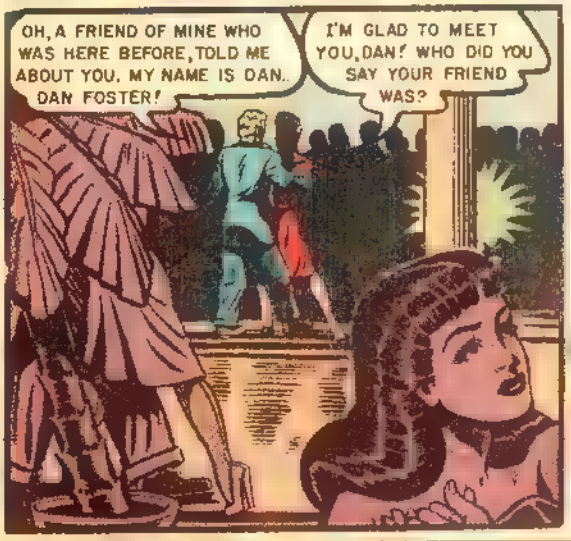
"BUT WHEN HE GOT TO THE BANDSTAND, HE HAD AN UNEXPECTED SURPRISE! THEY WERE WAITING FOR HIM!"

"THEIR TERROR TACTICS WORKED! NONE OF THEIR VICTIMS WENT TO THE POLICE. AT LEAST THERE WERE NO INVESTIGATIONS! AS I SAID, ALL THIS TIME I KNEW *NOTHING* ABOUT WHAT STEVE WAS DOING...I DIDN'T LEARN ABOUT IT UNTIL ONE EVENING..."

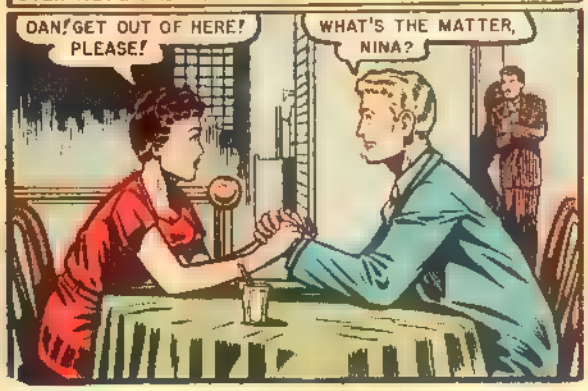
"MY HEART SKIPPED A BEAT WHEN I LOOKED INTO HIS EYES! THERE WAS SOMETHING ABOUT THEM! SOMETHING I HAD NEVER SEEN ■ A MAN'S EYES BEFORE . SOMETHING DIFFERENT...EXCITING "



"WE DANCED IN SILENCE FOR A WHILE! FINALLY HE SPOKE!"



"WE SAT DOWN AT A TABLE, AND DAN ORDERED A LEMONADE FOR ME. WHEN THE WAITER CAME, DAN FLASHED A WALLET FULL OF BILLS. I NOTICED STEVE BENNETT STANDING CLOSE BY, AND HIS EYES NEARLY POPPED WHEN HE SAW DAN'S WALLET. A FEELING THAT SOMETHING WAS WRONG CAME OVER ME. I WAS FRIGHTENED!"



"WE GOT UP AND DANCED AGAIN. I DIDN'T WANT TO ATTRACT ANY ATTENTION WHILE I TOLD DAN MY STORY!"

AND FRANK CANE NEVER CAME BACK AFTER THAT! THEY MUST HAVE BEATEN HIM TERRIBLY! THEN, OTHERS, WHO WOULD DANCE WITH ME REGULARLY WOULD SUDDENLY STOP COMING AROUND. I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THEM, BUT I'M AFRAID THAT WHATEVER IT WAS MIGHT HAPPEN TO YOU!

I *WANT* IT TO, NINA!

YOU *WHAT?*

I *WANT* IT TO! I'M CONVINCED, NOW, THAT YOU ARE INNOCENT OF WHAT IS GOING ON, AND THAT YOU ARE UNKNOWINGLY BEING USED IN THIS LITTLE RACKET, SO I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING! I'LL NEED YOUR HELP, THOUGH!

I.. I DON'T UNDERSTAND!

I'M A DETECTIVE, NINA! I'M INVESTIGATING A SERIES OF MUGGINGS THAT LEAD DIRECTLY TO THIS DANCE-HALL! YOU WERE MENTIONED IN EACH OF THEM...BUT ONLY AS A LURE! I THOUGHT AT FIRST THAT YOU WERE IN ON IT, BUT NOW I SEE YOU'RE NOT.. AND I'M GLAD!

WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO, DAN?

I WANT YOU TO TREAT ME AS YOU DID THE OTHERS WHO SUDDENLY DISAPPEARED! WE HAVE NO PROOF, SO WE HAVE TO CATCH THEM *AT* THEIR LITTLE GAME! WILL YOU HELP, NINA?

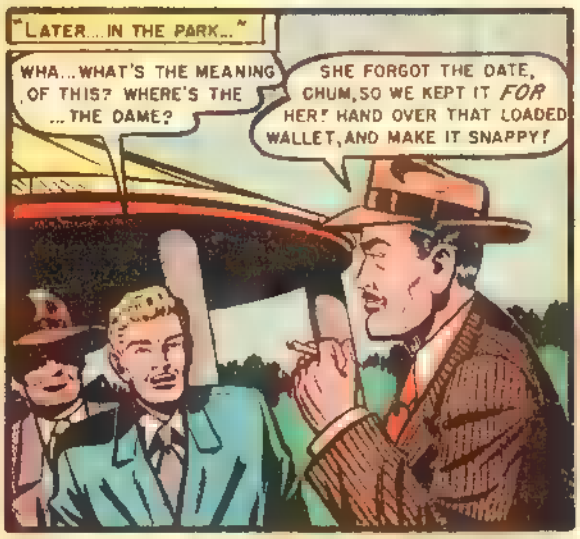
"EACH NIGHT, AFTER THAT, DAN CAME TO THE DANCE-HALL. EACH NIGHT WE DANCED...AND AS I FELL MORE AND MORE ■ LOVE WITH HIM I BECAME MORE AND MORE AFRAID THAT HIS LITTLE PLAN MIGHT NOT WORK, THAT HE MIGHT GET HURT, EVEN KILLED... I DARED NOT THINK ABOUT IT! THEN...ONE NIGHT--"

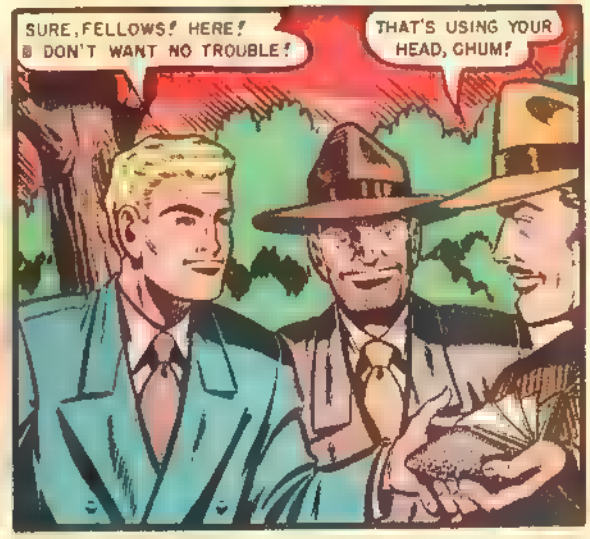
SAY, BUDDY! THAT GIRL YOU WERE JUST DANCING WITH WANTS YOU TO MEET HER ■ THE BANDSTAND ■ THE PARK IN AN HOUR!

WELL, IT'S ABOUT TIME SHE GAVE ME A BREAK!

HELLO, CHIEF? FOSTER! OUR BREAK'S COME! BE AT THE BANDSTAND IN THE PARK, IN AN HOUR! BUST IN WHEN YOU GET THE SIGNAL! WE'LL CATCH THEM WITH THE GOODS!

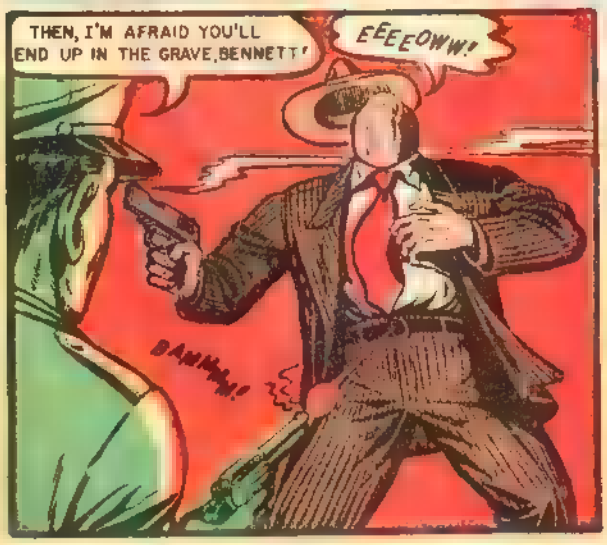
GREAT WORK, DANNY! SEE YOU!

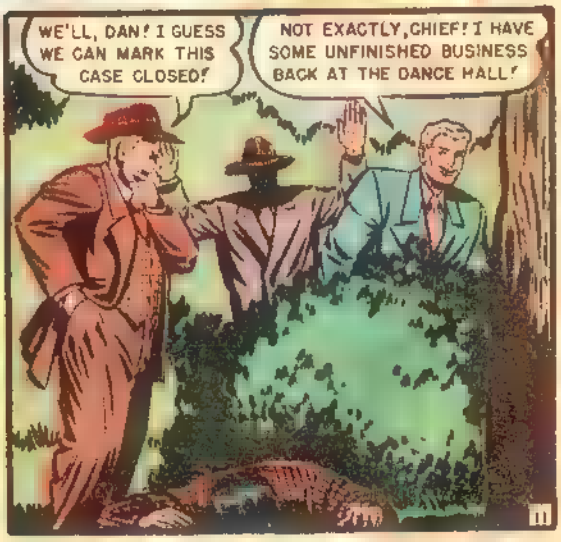

"LATER... IN THE PARK..."
WHA...WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS? WHERE'S THE ...THE DAME?
SHE FORGOT THE DATE, CHUM, SO WE KEPT IT FOR HER! HAND OVER THAT LOADED WALLET, AND MAKE IT SNAPPY!


SURE, FELLOWS! HERE! I DON'T WANT NO TROUBLE!
THAT'S USING YOUR HEAD, CHUM!

NOW! YOU HAVE THE TROUBLE!
OKAY, CHIEF!
WHA...?? COPS!
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE!

NO YOU DON'T, MUGS! STAY WHERE YOU ARE!
NOT ME, COPPERS! I AIN'T GONNA LET YOU STICK ME IN NO JAIL!
BLAMM!
BLAMM!


THEN, I'M AFRAID YOU'LL END UP IN THE GRAVE, BENNETT!
EEEEOWW!
BAMMM!


WE'LL, DAN! I GUESS WE CAN MARK THIS CASE CLOSED!
NOT EXACTLY, CHIEF! I HAVE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS BACK AT THE DANCE HALL!

SURE-FIRE
WINNERS!
LOOK FOR THEM AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!
DON'T MISS THESE EXCITING NEW ISSUES!
MOON GIRL
NO. 5
WAR AGAINST CRIME!
TALES FROM THE CRIME PATROL
GAMMA
THRILLING STORIES OF THE WILD WEST!
SADDLE JUSTICE
AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC
TOPS IN ENTERTAINMENT!

THE ACE OF SPADES

WHEN TWO CARD SHARPS MEET ON A SPEEDING TRAIN AND ONE OF THEM CHEATS THE OTHER OF ALL HIS MONEY, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN. WHAT HAPPENED WAS -- MURDER!

BUT WHEN INSPECTOR ROSE OF THE RAILROAD POLICE FOUND THE STRANGE CLUE, JUSTICE CAUGHT UP WITH JIM LEECH, A PROFESSIONAL CARD SHARP WHO DEALT IN DEATH.

THAT EVENING...
DARN! HOPE I MAKE THAT 10:15 FOR SARATOGA. I'M LATE ALREADY.
VISIT NEW ENGLAND--
WHEW! THAT WAS CLOSE!
THE CAR'S PRETTY EMPTY. WONDER IF I CAN TALK THAT SUCKER INTO A FEW ROUNDS OF POKER. HE CAN'T BE TOO BRIGHT IF HE PLAYS THE HORSES.
RACING FORM
THAT CREEP LOOKS AS THOUGH HE HAS MORE DOUGH THAN GOOD FOR HIM. MAYBE I CAN SEPARATE HIM FROM SOME OF IT.
HOWDY STRANGER! I WAS WONDERING IF YOU'D JOIN ME IN A SPOT OF POKER.
SURE, BUD, I'M RIGHT WITH YOU. THERE'S NOTHING LIKE A SOCIABLE GAME OF CARDS TO PASS THE TIME AWAY.
I'VE GOT A NEW DECK ON ME RIGHT HERE -- OH BLAST IT!
?!
HEY— WHAT'S THE IDEA?
SORRY, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THE GUN. I JUST BOUGHT IT. I'M A MEMBER OF THE PISTOL TEAM OF MY ROD AND GUN CLUB, Y' KNOW.

KIN I HAVE A LOOK AT THAT ROD?
SURE... GO AHEAD!

SOME LITTLE PEA SHOOTER, BUB, AND FULLY LOADED TOO, I SEE. FOR HUNTING BIG GAME, EH?
HAW, YEH— FOR HUNTING BIG GAME.

I'LL DEAL FIRST. YOU CUT THE DECK. WE'LL PLAY FOR 50 CENTS A POINT.
IT'S O.K. BY ME. LET'S GO.

PRETTY QUIET TONIGHT. NOT MANY PEOPLE TAKING THE OWL TRAIN. SARATOGA, EH? WE'LL BE PULLING IN ABOUT 1:25 A.M.

AT HAVERSTRAW, HALF HOUR LATER...
MY LUCK IS OFF TONIGHT. YOU'RE THE BETTER PLAYER, I GUESS-----
--OR A SHARPER ONE!

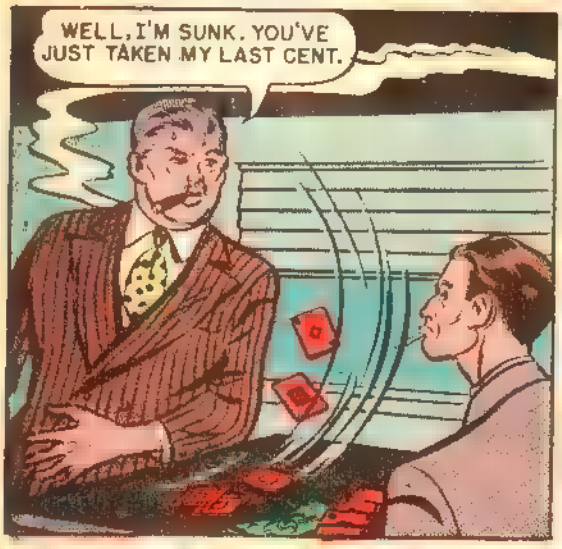
THIS GUY IS CLEANING ME--AND I THOUGHT I HAD A SET UP.

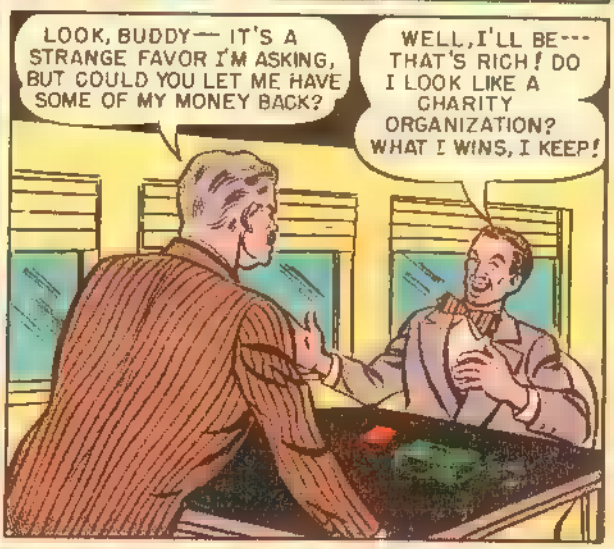
THE NERVE OF THAT PIKER, TRYING TO PULL A FAKE SHUFFLE ON ME. IT'S A GOOD THING I SWITCHED THE DECK FOR ONE OF MY OWN— AND EVERY CARD IS MARKED!

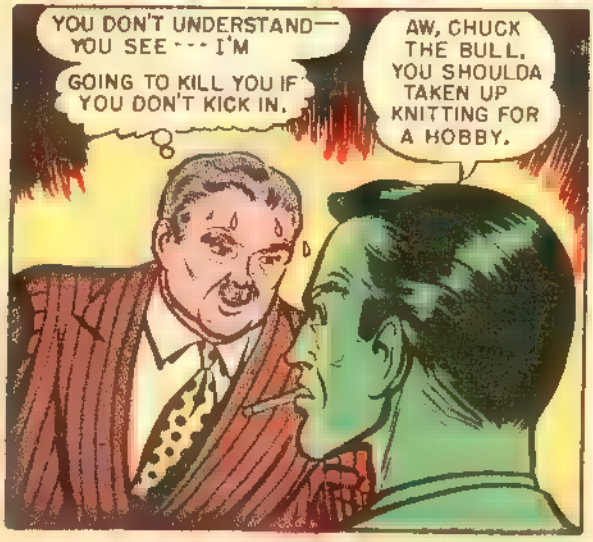
I THINK WE BETTER TAKE THE CAR AHEAD. THIS IS THE SMOKER AND IT'S NOT GOOD FOR BABY.
VERY WELL.

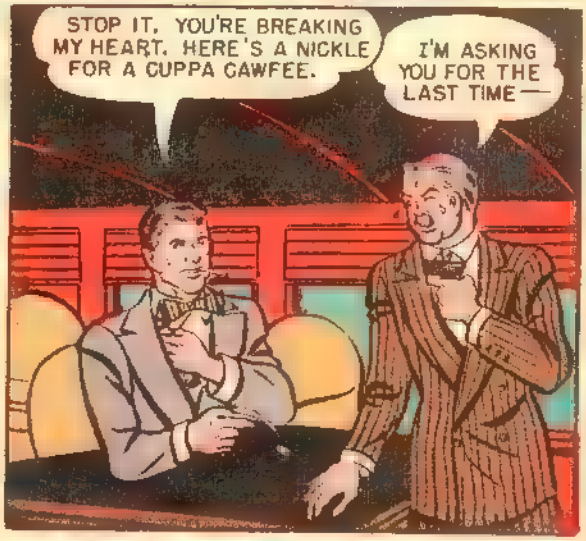
I'VE GOT TO BLUFF THIS LOUSY HAND OUT. HE'S OUT-TRICKING ME.

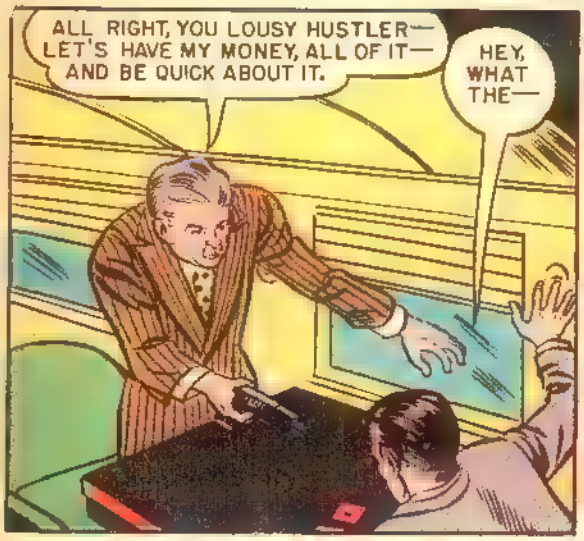
I DO SEEM TO BE GETTING ALL THE BREAKS TONIGHT, DON'T I ?


WELL, I'M SUNK. YOU'VE JUST TAKEN MY LAST CENT.


LOOK, BUDDY— IT'S A STRANGE FAVOR I'M ASKING, BUT COULD YOU LET ME HAVE SOME OF MY MONEY BACK?
WELL, I'LL BE--- THAT'S RICH! DO I LOOK LIKE A CHARITY ORGANIZATION? WHAT I WINS, I KEEP!


YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND— YOU SEE --- I'M
GOING TO KILL YOU IF YOU DON'T KICK IN.
AW, CHUCK THE BULL. YOU SHOULDA TAKEN UP KNITTING FOR A HOBBY.


STOP IT. YOU'RE BREAKING MY HEART. HERE'S A NICKLE FOR A CUPPA CAWFEE.
I'M ASKING YOU FOR THE LAST TIME—

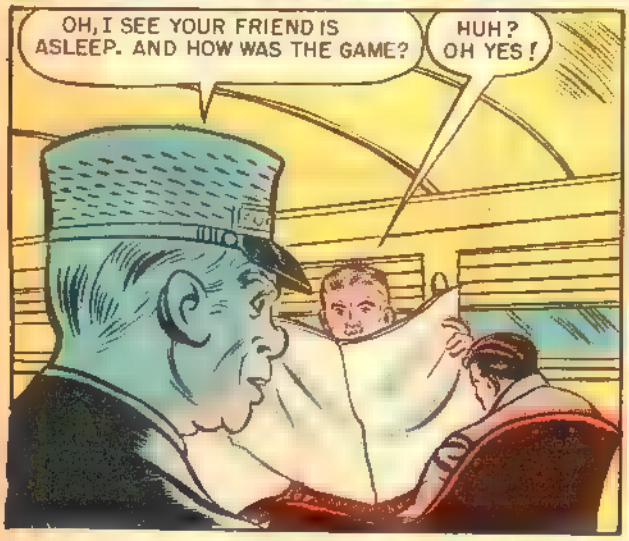

ALL RIGHT, YOU LOUSY HUSTLER— LET'S HAVE MY MONEY, ALL OF IT— AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT.
HEY, WHAT THE—

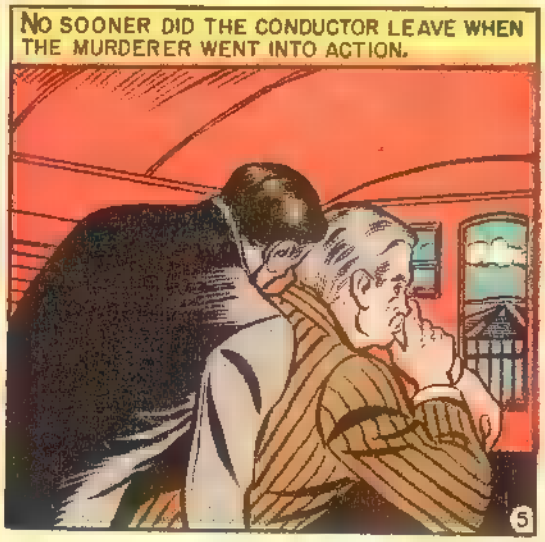
WHY YOU--- URGGGGG!
BANG!

THE DIRTY RAT DESERVED TO DIE. HOPE NO ONE HEARD THAT SHOT OR I'M SUNK.

I'M RID OF THE GUN, NOW I'LL HAVE TO THINK FAST ABOUT GETTING RID OF THE BODY.

HERE COMES THAT NOSY - CONDUCTOR. I BETTER PULL AN ACT -- AND IT BETTER BE GOOD.

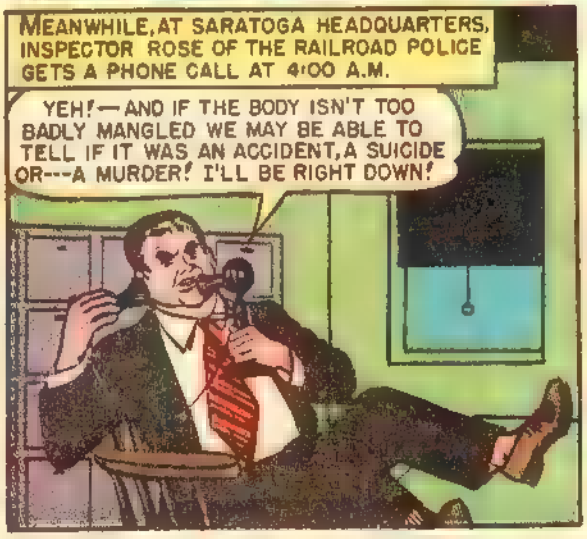

OH, I SEE YOUR FRIEND IS ASLEEP. AND HOW WAS THE GAME?
HUH? OH YES!

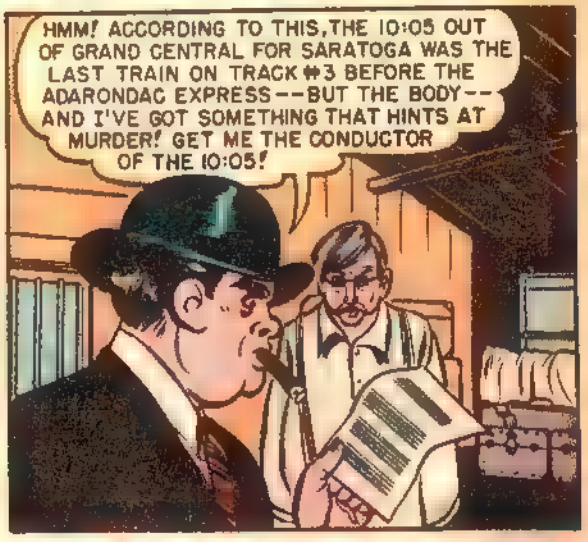

NO SOONER DID THE CONDUCTOR LEAVE WHEN THE MURDERER WENT INTO ACTION.

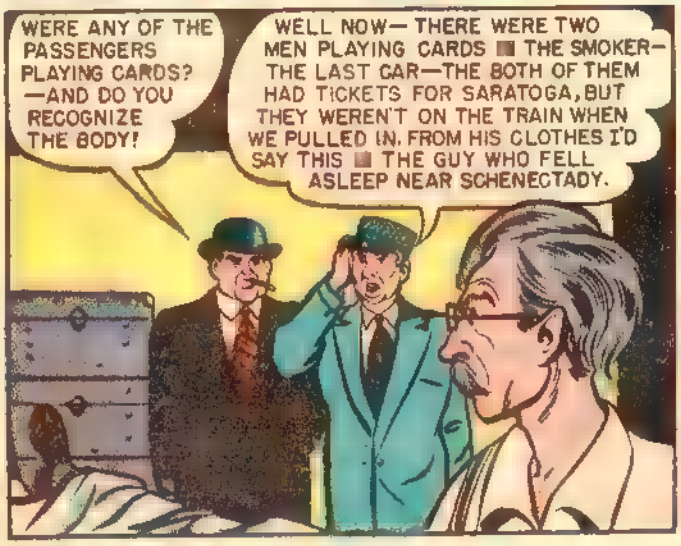
I'LL GET OFF AT SCHENECTADY, THE NEXT STOP, AND NO ONE'LL BE THE WISER! GOOD RIDDANCE!

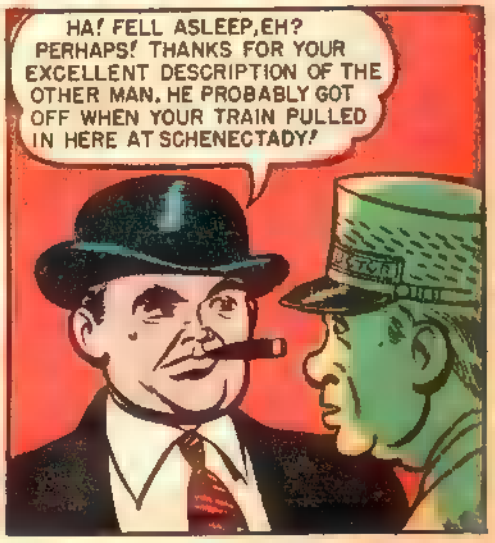
HEY CABBIE! GET ME TO THE COMMODORE.
TAXI

WHEW, WHAT A NIGHT. I'M SAFE NOW. I'LL TAKE THE LOCAL TO SARATOGA ■ THE MORNING—AND THERE I'LL TAKE THE SUCKERS WITH MUCH LESS TROUBLE.


MEANWHILE, AT SARATOGA HEADQUARTERS, INSPECTOR ROSE OF THE RAILROAD POLICE GETS A PHONE CALL AT 4:00 A.M.
YEH!—AND IF THE BODY ISN'T TOO BADLY MANGLED WE MAY BE ABLE TO TELL IF IT WAS AN ACCIDENT, A SUICIDE OR---A MURDER! I'LL BE RIGHT DOWN!


HMM! ACCORDING TO THIS, THE 10:05 OUT OF GRAND CENTRAL FOR SARATOGA WAS THE LAST TRAIN ON TRACK #3 BEFORE THE ADARONDAC EXPRESS--BUT THE BODY--AND I'VE GOT SOMETHING THAT HINTS AT MURDER! GET ME THE CONDUCTOR OF THE 10:05!


WERE ANY OF THE PASSENGERS PLAYING CARDS? —AND DO YOU RECOGNIZE THE BODY!
WELL NOW—THERE WERE TWO MEN PLAYING CARDS ■ THE SMOKER—THE LAST CAR—THE BOTH OF THEM HAD TICKETS FOR SARATOGA, BUT THEY WEREN'T ON THE TRAIN WHEN WE PULLED IN. FROM HIS CLOTHES I'D SAY THIS ■ THE GUY WHO FELL ASLEEP NEAR SCHENECTADY.


HA! FELL ASLEEP, EH? PERHAPS! THANKS FOR YOUR EXCELLENT DESCRIPTION OF THE OTHER MAN. HE PROBABLY GOT OFF WHEN YOUR TRAIN PULLED IN HERE AT SCHENECTADY!

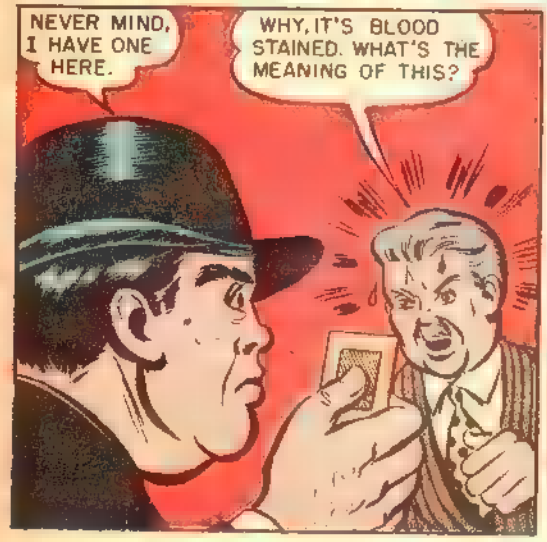
EARLY THAT A.M. AT THE COMMODORE...
BADLY MANGLED BODY, EH? NOW THEY'LL NEVER KNOW HE WAS SHOT.

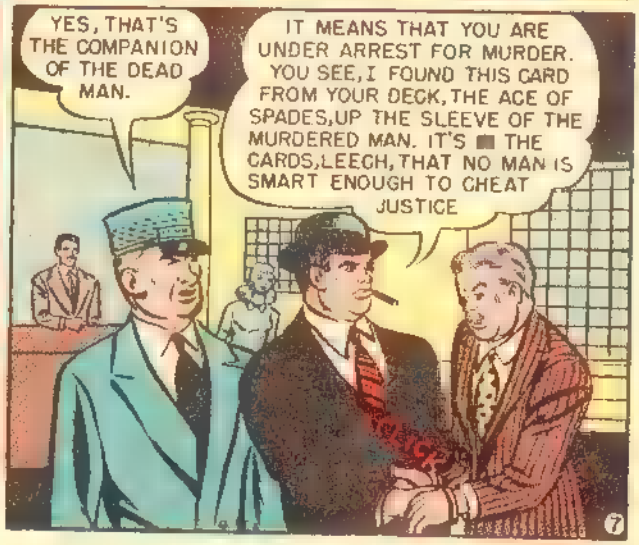
AT THAT VERY MOMENT...
YUP! THAT'S MY MAN— NOW REMEMBER WHEN I ASK FOR A DECK OF CARDS YOU SAY YOU'RE ALL OUT OF 'EM. O.K.?
YOU BET I WILL, SIR!

HOW ABOUT A HAND OR TWO OF RUMMY WHILE I'M WAITING FOR MY TRAIN.
ER, WHAT'S THAT? I'LL BE GLAD TO. I'M WAITING FOR THE SARATOGA LOCAL MYSELF.

WHAT? YOU HAVEN'T A SINGLE DECK? CAN YOU GET ME ONE?
DON'T BOTHER! I'VE A DECK HERE IN MY POCKET— ALWAYS KEEP IT HANDY.

IT SEEMS WE'RE ONE CARD SHORT— THE ACE OF SPADES.
IS THAT A FACT? WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO IT? IT SHOULD BE IN THE DECK— I'LL LOOK FOR IT.


NEVER MIND, I HAVE ONE HERE.
WHY, IT'S BLOOD STAINED. WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?


YES, THAT'S THE COMPANION OF THE DEAD MAN.
IT MEANS THAT YOU ARE UNDER ARREST FOR MURDER. YOU SEE, I FOUND THIS CARD FROM YOUR DECK, THE ACE OF SPADES, UP THE SLEEVE OF THE MURDERED MAN. IT'S IN THE CARDS, LEECH, THAT NO MAN IS SMART ENOUGH TO CHEAT JUSTICE

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"THE TEN O-CLOCK BURGLARS"

By DICK KRAUS

DETECTIVE JIM SHAY closed his eyes and teetered slowly back and forth. His thin lips twisted into a wry grin. For five years he had been pounding a beat — wearing the blue uniform of an ordinary patrolman. Then, for using his head in a bank hold-up, he'd been promoted to plain clothesman . . . and taken out of uniform.

He looked down at the clothes he was wearing and shook his head.

"You're back in uniform again, Shay," he said to himself. "But who'd have thought it'd be in the monkey-suit of a doorman, in front of a fashionable apartment house! That's being a detective . . ."

Yes, detective Jim Shay was dressed as a doorman, and stationed beneath the gold awning of one of the town's most exclusive buildings. But he was not there for fun. Instead, he had been assigned a tough job — a case that had been baffling Midville's police force for the past three weeks. It was the case of the ten o'clock burglars!

Each morning, at ten, wealthy Midville apartment buildings had been mysteriously ransacked — looted of silver, jewels, furs and money! The burglars had struck promptly, without causing disturbance, and vanished as quickly. Only when the valuables were found missing, did the astonished tenants realize what had happened!

Again and again the police had investigated — without success.

Finally, Inspector Carter Schmitt had an idea. Calling in his newest detective, the man least likely to be recognized by professional burglars, he had said, "Shay, how would you like to be a doorman?"

"What?" Jim Shay was puzzled.

"Just that," the chief said. "Tomorrow, you go on as a doorman, in front of Hawthorne's Gardens, th' town's best apartment house. Keep your eyes open. Don't miss a thing. If you spot anything — any little clue — it'll be more than th' rest of th department has done all along! That's your assignment . . . so, good luck!"

Now Jim Shay took a look at his watch.

It was nine-thirty. Nothing unusual had happened so far. Dogs were taken out for walks. Tenants left, and he called taxis for several of them. Delivery trucks pulled up to the service entrance, made their deliveries and rumbled away. A few children played in front of the door. Nothing . . .

The minutes ticked by.

At nine-fifty, a garbage truck pulled up in front of the service entrance. Jim Shay stiffled a yawn. "This is what I became a detective for," he said to himself. "To make sure garbage collectors do their job — " Suddenly, he snapped his fingers!

"They're collecting garbage," he said. But — "

Swiftly, he moved into the vestibule to the building, and up a flight of steps. he had a hunch . and it was worth investigating. He flung open a door on the second floor There, just down the hallway, two garbage men were rolling a big can down toward the open service elevator.

He took a step toward them.

"Say, what do you guys thin — "

Before he could finish the sentence, Jim Shay was hurled forward by a weight that slammed against his back. He felt a powerful arm around his neck, pressing tighter, tighter. Desperately, his leg hooked out, catching the ankle of his assailant. For a minute, he teetered, struggling to free himself; then, he fell toward the hallway floor,

Even as his shoulder pounded against the floor, the detective caught a glimpse of something whooshing down through the air toward his head. He twisted away, trying to duck — but it was useless. A wave of pain swept through his head. Reeling, he sank to the floor, unconscious.

It was only a matter of moments before he came to, for the last-second twist away had made the blow a glancing one.

But, as Jim Shay struggled to his feet and supported himself against the wall, he saw that the hall was empty. The garbage men had fled — and the cans and sacks that had been in the hall were missing too.

He took a hesitant step forward. Then another, on trembling legs.

"Got to get . . . to th' street . . . before th' garbage truck pulls out," he muttered.

Stumbling down to the street, he hurried out into the bright sunlight. There was the truck, just pulling away from the curb. There was a chance —

He pulled his police whistle from his pocket and blew it hard! Immediately several plainclothesmen who had been secretly stationed along the block ran toward him. A squad car pulled around the corner, and another screamed down the avenue toward him. In the second car was Inspector Schmitt.

"What's up?" the inspector shouted.

Jim Shay sprang to the running board of the big car and pointed down the street at the racing garbage truck.

"Follow it," he gasped. "There's your gang, Inspector!"

With a clashing of gears the police car careened forward, almost throwing Jim Shay to the street. But he clutched the car window with one strong-sinewed hand, and drew his police regular with the other! So far, the big truck was too far away from the car to shoot!

"They're headin' for th' docks!"

Siren wailing, the police car hurtled through traffic, following the big silver-colored garbage truck. Closer and closer it came, twisting and plunging through the cars that hastily swerved out of its way. Just as the big truck lurched to a stop on the docks, the squad car pulled up behind it.

Detective Shay leaped from the car, gun ready. Behind him he heard the pounding feet of Inspector Schmitt, and half a dozen policemen and detectives. Another car pulled up beside the first!

Jim Shay leveled his gun at the truck.

"Hands up," he shouted. "Don't run for it!"

The answer was a volley of pistol shots. Bullets whined past, inches from his head. Shay dropped to the ground, and fired at the driver of the garbage truck. He could just catch a glimpse of him — but he hit that glimpse. Again he shot, and again! Now the truck was completely surrounded — and the men hiding in it realized their fight was useless. Slowly they flung their guns clear, and came out into the open, hands high.

Inspector Schmitt looked at the cans and sacks that had been emptied onto the pier. Wonderingly, he shook his head.

"Furs. A mink. Two silver fox coats. Silverware. Pearls. Diamonds." He shook his head again. "How did they do it, Shay? How did they do it?"

Jim Shay shoved his gun back in its holster.

"I figured that out between shots," he said. "It's like this, chief. They had men planted in the apartment building. Every morning at ten, these men, knowing which apartments would be empty, slipped keys to the garbage men. Then they helped them loot the flats, and carry the stuff out to the truck in cans and sacks. We can round up the rest of the gang when we get the confessions of these guys!"

"Good enough," Schmitt said. "But tell me, Shay! What put you wise?"

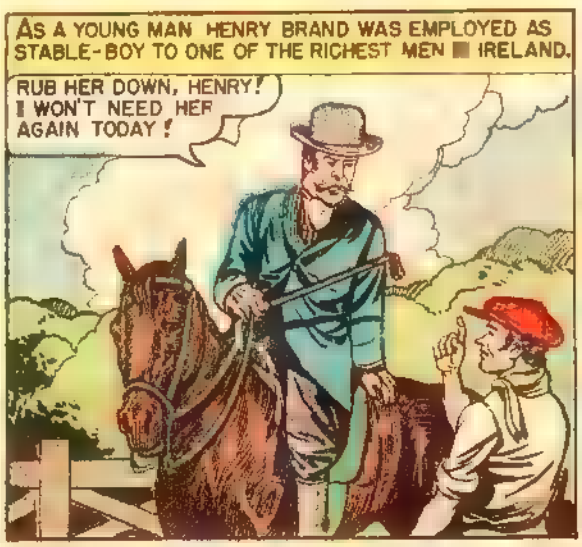
Jim Shay grinned. "It was simple, chief. So simple that I hate to tell you. But, reading the paper, I saw where the Hawthorne Gardens had an incinerator installed last month. Then what did they need garbage collectors for? The one mystery I can't figure out is how come no one realized it ahead of me!"

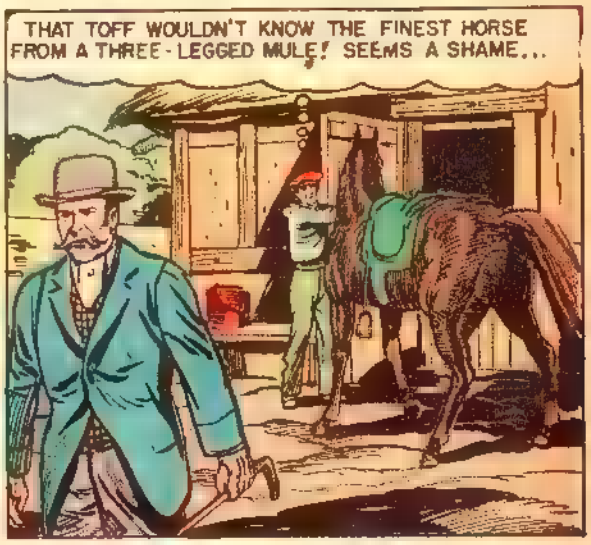
THE HORSE PAINTER

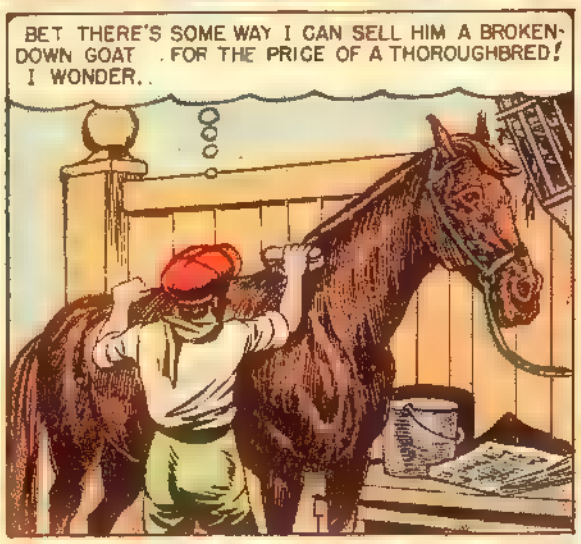
HENRY BRAND WAS AS DEFT AT DISGUISING THE APPEARANCE OF A RACE-HORSE AS MOST MAKE-UP EXPERTS WERE AT THE VEILING OF AN ACTOR'S IDENTITY!

HE WAS SO GOOD AT HIS DEVIOUS CRAFT, IN FACT, THAT VERY OFTEN THE JOCKEYS THEMSELVES WERE UNABLE TO TELL THE ORIGINAL FROM A "RINGER" HORSE WHICH BRAND HAD MADE TO LOOK LIKE A DUPLICATE! FOR THIS REASON THE DAPPER LITTLE EX-STABLEHAND WAS KNOWN AS. . . .

"THE REMBRANDT OF THE RACE-TRACKS!"


AS A YOUNG MAN HENRY BRAND WAS EMPLOYED AS STABLE-BOY TO ONE OF THE RICHEST MEN IRELAND.
RUB HER DOWN, HENRY! I WON'T NEED HER AGAIN TODAY!

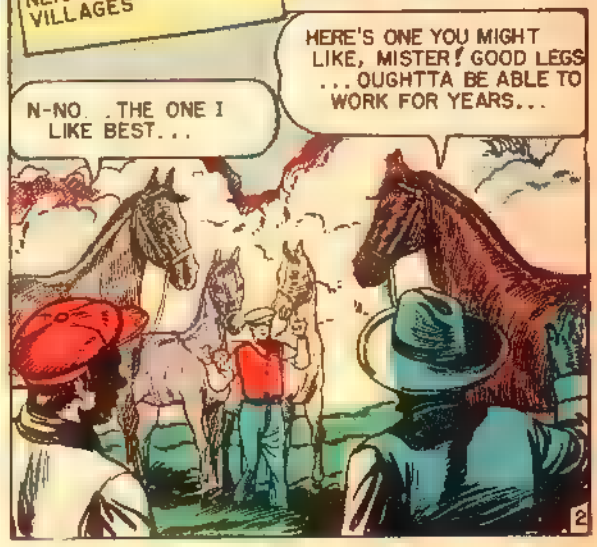

THAT TOFF WOULDN'T KNOW THE FINEST HORSE FROM A THREE-LEGGED MULE! SEEMS A SHAME...


BET THERE'S SOME WAY I CAN SELL HIM A BROKEN-DOWN GOAT . FOR THE PRICE OF A THOROUGHBRED! I WONDER..

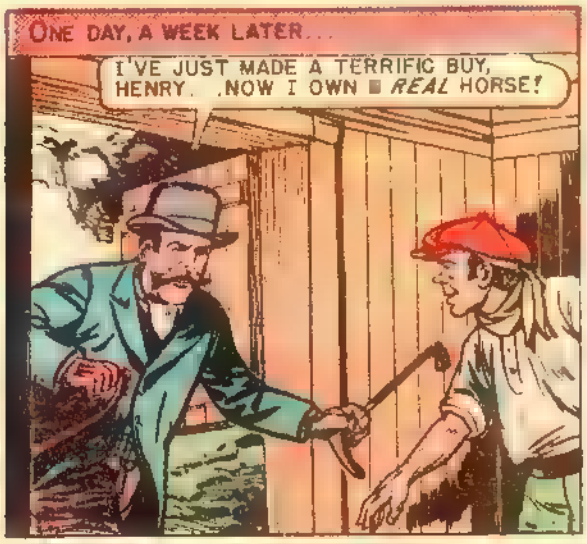
I KNOW HE'S ALWAYS ON THE LOOKOUT FOR GOOD HORSES...PAYS FANTASTIC PRICES...HMMM...
AND SO HENRY BEGAN TO ATTEND THE HORSE AUCTIONS IN THE NEIGHBORING VILLAGES

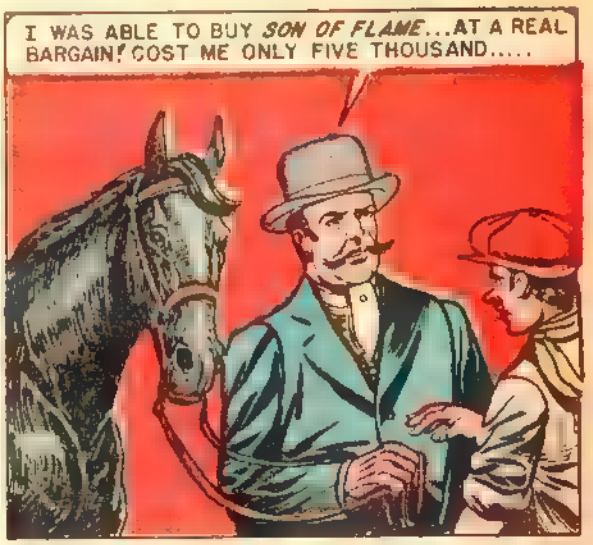
HEY! BET I CAN DOCTOR UP AN OLD NAG TO LOOK LIKE ONE OF THESE RACERS ...AND MAKE MYSELF A HATFUL OF DOUGH!

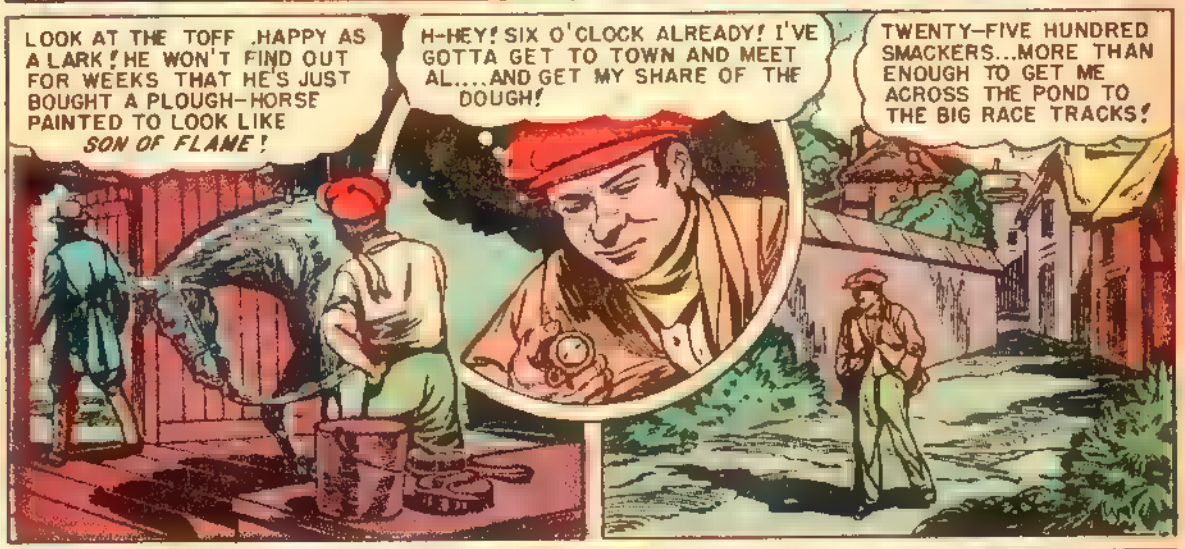
THAT'S IT! I KNOW TOO MUCH ABOUT HORSES TO WORK HERE FOR PEANUTS ALL MY LIFE! I'LL MAKE A KILLING.. AND GET OVER TO THE STATES!


N-NO . THE ONE I LIKE BEST...
HERE'S ONE YOU MIGHT LIKE, MISTER! GOOD LEGS ...OUGHTTA BE ABLE TO WORK FOR YEARS...

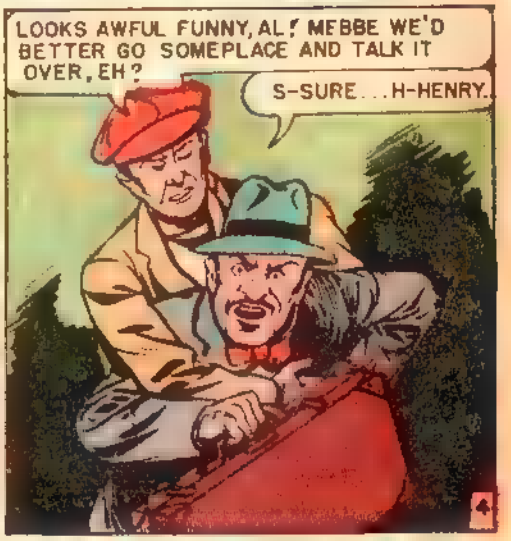
...IS THAT LIGHT TAN ONE OVER THERE. HOW MUCH YOU ASKING?
FOR *THAT* ONE? I OUGHTTA WARN YOU THAT HE AIN'T IN VERY GOOD SHAPE...YOU CAN TAKE HIM AWAY FOR ANY PRICE YOU NAME!
THE DOPE THINKS HE'S PUT ONE OVER ON ME! WHAT HE DON'T KNOW IS THAT I CAN DOCTOR UP THIS "GOAT" HE SOLD ME...
SEVERAL DAYS LATER.....
AND MAKE HIM LOOK *EXACTLY* LIKE *SON OF FLAME*...ONE OF THE BEST HORSES ON THE ISLAND! THIS STABLE I RENTED'LL GIVE ME ENOUGH PRIVACY TO DO MY WORK!
THAT JUST ABOUT FINISHES IT! HAD TO LOOK AROUND QUITE A BIT TO FIND A NAG THAT WAS BUILT AS MUCH LIKE *SON OF FLAME* AS THIS ONE! A LITTLE PAINT DID THE REST!
NOW TO GET IN TOUCH WITH THAT FAST-TALKING SALESMAN FROM TOWN... TOGETHER WE CAN MAKE US A LOT OF MONEY!
AND THAT'S THE DEAL! YOU PRETEND YOU REPRESENT THE *FLAME* STABLE AND SELL MY NAG TO THE BOSS!
SOUNDS GOOD! I'LL DO IT...FOR A FIFTY-FIFTY SPLIT!
YOU'VE GOT YOURSELF A PARTNER, AL! WE'LL MAKE A PILE OUT OF THIS!
ENOUGH TO RETIRE... HENRY! WE'LL SHAKE A COUPLE OF THOUSAND OUT OF THE OLD DOPE!


ONE DAY, A WEEK LATER...
I'VE JUST MADE A TERRIFIC BUY, HENRY. .NOW I OWN A *REAL* HORSE!


I WAS ABLE TO BUY *SON OF FLAME*...AT A REAL BARGAIN! COST ME ONLY FIVE THOUSAND.....

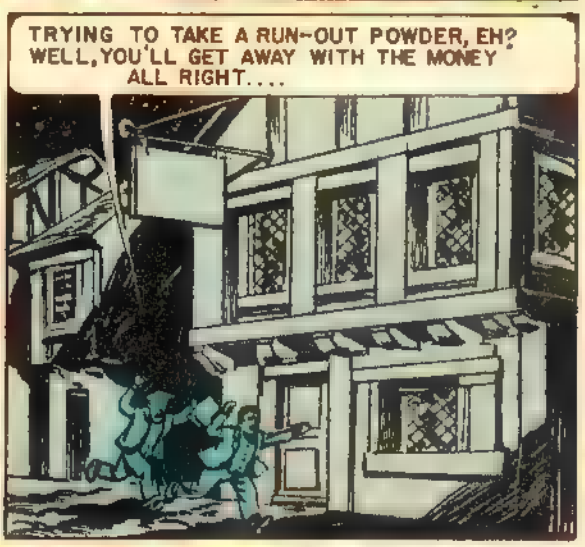

LOOK AT THE TOFF .HAPPY AS A LARK! HE WON'T FIND OUT FOR WEEKS THAT HE'S JUST BOUGHT A PLOUGH-HORSE PAINTED TO LOOK LIKE *SON OF FLAME!*
H-HEY! SIX O'CLOCK ALREADY! I'VE GOTTA GET TO TOWN AND MEET AL....AND GET MY SHARE OF THE DOUGH!
TWENTY-FIVE HUNDRED SMACKERS...MORE THAN ENOUGH TO GET ME ACROSS THE POND TO THE BIG RACE TRACKS!

A-AL.....WHERE YOU RUSHING TO ALL OF A SUDDEN? DID YOU FORGET THAT WE WERE SUPPOSED TO MEET HERE TONIGHT?
N-NO....NOT A-AT ALL, HENRY..


LOOKS AWFUL FUNNY, AL! MEBBE WE'D BETTER GO SOMEPLACE AND TALK IT OVER, EH?
S-SURE...H-HENRY..

TRYING TO PULL A FAST DEAL ON ME, EH PARTNER? THOUGHT YOU'D SKIP TOWN?
N-NO...YOU GOT M-ME WRONG.....
I DON'T THINK SO....
OWW!
SO YOU WERE JUST GOING OUT FOR A WALK, EH? WE'LL SOON SEE.....
OOOH!

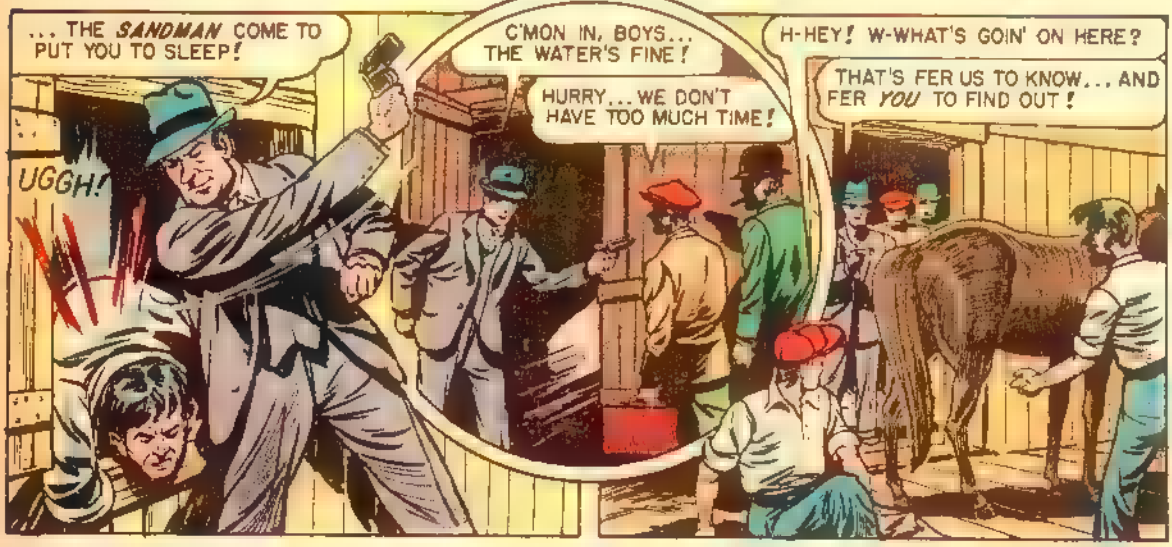
W-WHY.. YOU DIRTY CHIZZLER! YOU'VE GOT ALL THE DOUGH HERE IN YOUR BAG!


TRYING TO TAKE A RUN-OUT POWDER, EH? WELL, YOU'LL GET AWAY WITH THE MONEY ALL RIGHT....

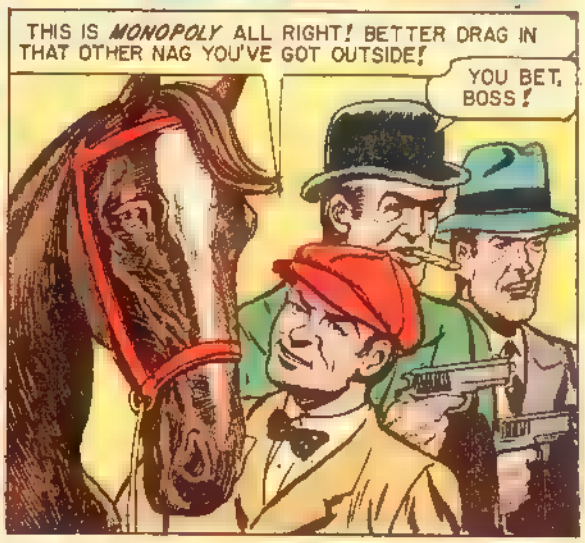
■ FACT THE MONEY AND SUITCASE ARE GOING TO SEND YOU ON A LITTLE TRIP..... TO *DREAMLAND!*
AGGHHH!

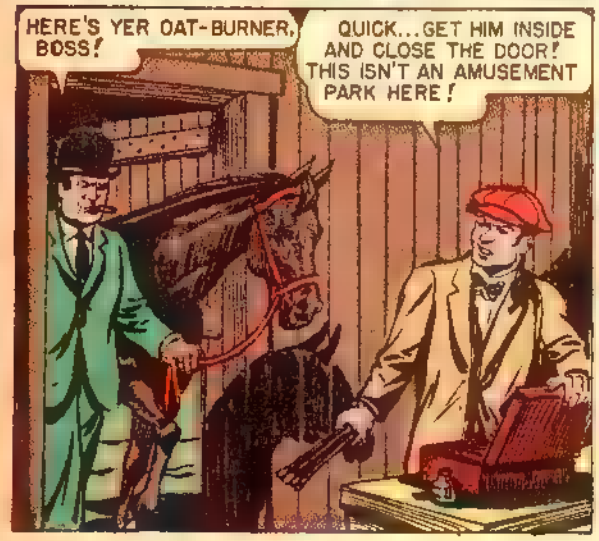
FIVE THOUSAND! PLENTY TO GET ME INTO THE STATES... WHERE I CAN *REALLY* OPERATE!

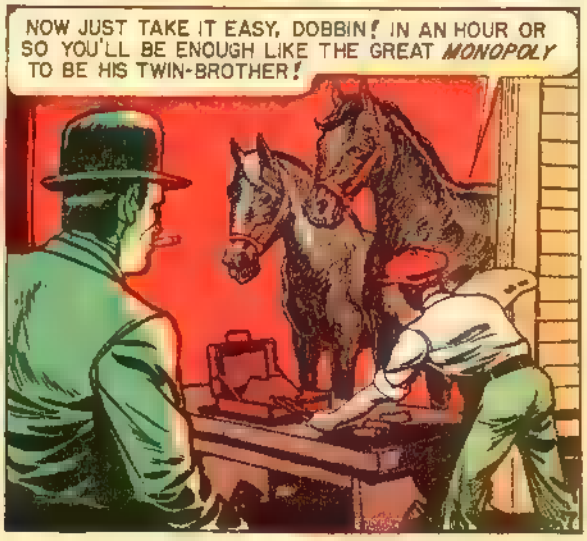
SEVERAL MONTHS LATER...
THAT MONOPOLY IS A HORSE WORTH WATCHING! HE'S WON A COUPLE OF RACES IN THE LAST FEW WEEKS!
HAFTA GET TOGETHER WITH THIS TONY RANELLI I'VE BEEN READING ABOUT! TOGETHER WE CAN PULL OFF A BIG DEAL!
AND THAT'S THE DEAL, MISTER RANELLI! TOGETHER WE CAN MAKE A MINT! ALL I NEED IS A LITTLE HELP...
YOU'LL GET IT, BRAND! BOYS... FROM NOW ON YOU DO WHAT HE SAYS! WE'RE GOIN' INTO TH' RACE-HORSE BIZNESS!
THERE SHE IS, BOYS! WE'VE GOTTA GET INTO THAT STABLE WITHOUT ANY RUMPUS...
WE'LL GET INSIDE ALL RIGHT, MISTER! OR ELSE WE'LL BLOW THIS PLACE SKY-HIGH!
TAP TAP
W- WHO IS IT?
ONLY ME, MISTER...


... THE SANDMAN COME TO PUT YOU TO SLEEP!
UGGH!
C'MON IN, BOYS... THE WATER'S FINE!
HURRY... WE DON'T HAVE TOO MUCH TIME!
H-HEY! W-WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE?
THAT'S FER US TO KNOW... AND FER YOU TO FIND OUT!

ONE PEEP OUT OF EITHER OF YOU BOYS... AND IT'S CURTAINS, UNNERSTAND?
Y-YEAH... S-SURE....

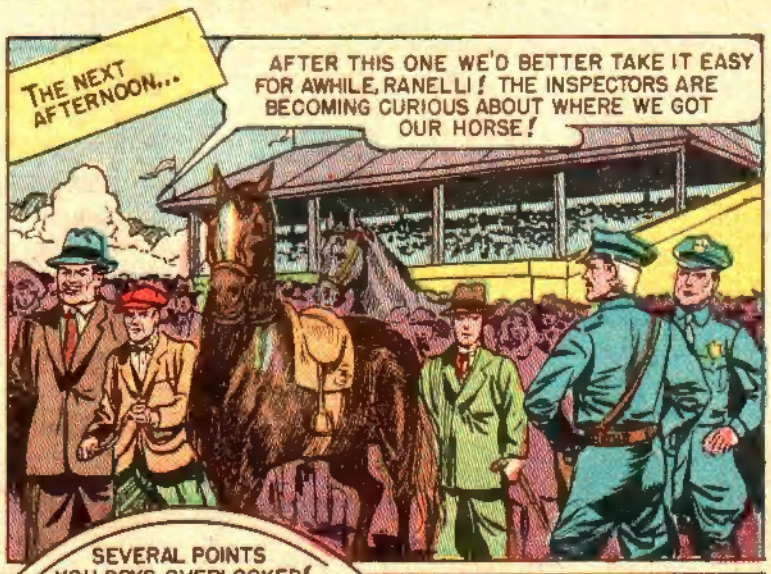

THIS IS MONOPOLY ALL RIGHT! BETTER DRAG IN THAT OTHER NAG YOU'VE GOT OUTSIDE!
YOU BET, BOSS!


HERE'S YER OAT-BURNER, BOSS!
QUICK... GET HIM INSIDE AND CLOSE THE DOOR! THIS ISN'T AN AMUSEMENT PARK HERE!


NOW JUST TAKE IT EASY, DOBBIN! IN AN HOUR OR SO YOU'LL BE ENOUGH LIKE THE GREAT MONOPOLY TO BE HIS TWIN-BROTHER!

A SHORT TIME LATER...
FINISHED! THEIR OWN MOTHER COULDN'T TELL THEM APART! HURRY BOYS... WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE NOW.....
...LEAVING DOBBIN HERE....AND TAKING MONOPOLY WITH US! THEY WON'T KNOW FOR WEEKS THAT HE'S BEEN HORSE-NAPPED!
NICE WORK, MUGGS! LOAD 'IM ONTO TH' WAGON AND WE'LL GET AWAY CLEAN... AFTER YOU TAKE CARE OF OUR TWO VISITORS!
W-WHAT WAS THAT?
BANG! BANG!
JUST A COUPLA NUISANCES GOIN' BYE-BYE!
THEIR HANDS ALREADY SOILED WITH THE BLOOD OF THE TWO STABLE-BOYS, THE GANG CONTINUED THEIR CRIME-WAVE.....
WE CLEANED UP A FORTUNE TODAY BETTING AGAINST THAT NAG YOU LEFT IN PLACE OF MONOPOLY!
AND WE'LL MAKE ANOTHER FORTUNE BY BETTING ON THE REAL MONOPOLY... WHICH WE'LL ENTER AS JUST ANOTHER NAG!
A WEEK LATER...
I GOTTA HAND IT TO YOU, HENRY! WE'VE MADE US A FORTUNE IN THE LAST COUPLA DAYS! AFTER MONOPOLY WON A COUPLA RACES UNDER HIS NEW NAME...YOUR DOPING HIM AND MAKING HIM LOSE WAS THE TOPPER!

TO THE BIG RACE TOMORROW! WE OUGHTTA CLEAR A HALF-MILLION DOLLARS ON *MONOPOLY*, RUNNING UNDER THE NAME *UNCLE HENRY!*


THE NEXT AFTERNOON...
AFTER THIS ONE WE'D BETTER TAKE IT EASY FOR AWHILE, RANELLI! THE INSPECTORS ARE BECOMING CURIOUS ABOUT WHERE WE GOT OUR HORSE!

YOU CAN SAY *THAT* AGAIN, MISTER! IN FACT THE CAPTAIN WOULD LIKE TO SPEAK TO YOU PERSONALLY, IN THE STEWARD'S OFFICE!
H-HUH?

SEVERAL POINTS YOU BOYS OVERLOOKED! ONE WAS THAT A HORSE'S NOSE-PRINT IS LIKE THE FINGERPRINT OF A HUMAN...CERTAIN IDENTIFICATION!

YOU WERE RIGHT, CAP'N! THAT HORSE OF THEIRS *WAS* STOLEN.. IT WAS *MONOPOLY!*
PRETTY FORGETFUL OF YOU BOYS! YOUR SECOND BIT OF CARELESSNESS...

...WAS TO KILL THOSE TWO STABLE-BOYS! WE'VE ALREADY GOT THE REST OF YOUR BOYS, RANELLI... NOW YOU CAN JOIN THEM! FOR *MURDER!*

AND *YOU'RE* NOT GOING THROUGH THAT OPEN WINDOW, MISTER BRAND! SEEMS THAT YOU'RE IN THE COUNTRY ILLEGALLY... AND A FELLOW NAMED AL PRATT BACK IN IRELAND... DIED FROM A BEATING YOU GAVE HIM ONE NIGHT! YOU'RE GOING BACK HOME...TO STAND TRIAL FOR *MURDER!*

ATTENTION!

POCKET ADDING MACHINE

Amazing palm-size adding machine does all figuring. Adds, Subtracts, Aids in Multiplication & Division up to $99,999,999. All steel, guaranteed 5 years, fits pocket. Millions in use all over the world. We pay postage on prepaid orders or COD plus postage & charges. Leatherette case included at no extra charge when remittance is sent with order. Money back guarantee if not satisfied.

$2.95

TOY WASHING MACHINE $5.95

SAFE — EFFICIENT — REALLY CLEANS

Now every little girl can wash her own undies, doll's dresses, hankies, etc., side by side with Mother, on her very own Washing Machine. Makes fluffy, foamy suds and empties through the drain. Stands 12" high —7" wide. Made of steel for lifetime use. We pay postage on prepaid orders.

A DYNAMIC VALUE AT $1.95

you will receive 3 BALL POINT PENS, each a different color, in BLUE, RED, and GREEN. Precision built for long service. All write beautifully. Send remittance with order and we include a sturdy leatherette case at no extra cost, C.O.D. plus postage & charges. Money back if not satisfied.

TOY PRINTING PRESS $7.95

INCLUDES EVERYTHING NEEDED TO PRINT.

Just made for the intelligent boy who likes to put his spare time to good use. He can now print cards, notices, etc., for himself or for his friends while learning the rudiments of a respectable trade. Outfit includes metal type, wood spacers, printers ink, metal chase, rubber roller & revolving ink disc. Prints forms up to 3½" X 2½".

HUNTERS SCOUTS GUIDES!

The perfect HUNTING KNIFE. Fine steel blade expertly tempered, polished and sharpened to razor keenness. Leather handle for firm grip. Complete with sturdy, riveted leather sheath, only $2.95.

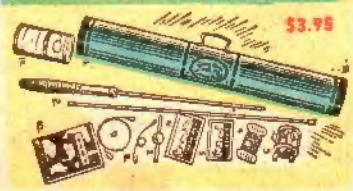
$2.95

$2.95 each

Nothing else to buy! Especially made for the ACTIVE CHILD from 6-10 yrs of age. Includes a 6½" BASKET BALL with Tuck-in Stem Bladder, 12" Metal BASKET with overdoor bracket, and MESH BASKETBALL NET.

A REAL COMPLETE FISHING OUTFIT FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

$3.95



- *Two-piece Oil Tempered 46" STEEL ROD
- *TyLine "Click" Reel
- *Sinkers
- *Nylon Fishing Line
- *Float
- *Metal Carrying Case
- *Snelled Hook
- *STEEL Fish Hooks
- *2 ft. Gut Leader
- *Bait Can
- *Instruction Book

NOTHING ELSE TO BUY !! ONLY $3.95

ALUMINUM TOY ELECTRIC IRON $2.95

MAY EVEN BE USED BY GROWN-UPS FOR LIGHT IRONING

Distinctively designed to give responsible children a toy electric iron just like Mothers' Irons doll's clothes, hankies, etc., safely and easily with real current. Safety element in full control of heat at all times, with Underwriter-Approved cord. Send $2.95 Money Back Guarantee.

$2.95

JUNIOR SCIENTIST SET $3.95

The Miracle Of The Ages!!!

A complete Scientific Outfit for the budding Faraday or Edison, which includes a Real MICROSCOPE, 4 tubes of chemicals, test tube, glass slides, and enough laboratory equipment to excite any inquisitive mind. Instructions help the beginner on the road to countless experiments. We pay postage on prepaid orders.

AMAZING

JUST LIKE MOTHER'S

TOY SEWING MACHINE THAT REALLY SEWS

Every girl wants this machine to sew dolls' wardrobe, bedding, play clothes, etc. Made of all metal, finished in bright red and white. Uses standard spool thread. Self-feeding, with adjustment for changing size of stitch. Will work effectively for years. Quantities are limited, so send your order today. This perfect gift will be sent to you postpaid on receipt of $3.95 or C.O.D., plus postage and charges.

$3.95

Outstanding Quality

SNOW WHITE DRESSER SET $2.95

"Mirror, Mirror, On The Wall Who Is Fairest Of Us All"? Why, it's the happy little girl who has this delightful Dresser Set especially designed to be her very own! Completely captivating set of Comb, Brush, and Mirror, delightfully adorned with Walt Disney's loveable Snow White & her Seven Dwarfs. Satisfaction Guaranteed !!!

6 X ALUMINUM TELESCOPE $1.98

A real optical instrument, scientifically designed and expertly constructed of sturdy aluminum and polished plastic. Has powerful lenses that bring distant objects closer with amazing clarity. Extra wide field of vision. Water, dust, and moisture-proof. Take it to the circus, camp or theatre for real "close-up" views.

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Ship Postpaid, enclosed find $_____

Ship C.O.D., I will pay postage & charges.

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Lovmee CASUALS

Today's "High-Style" Shoe Fashions ...AT DOWN-TO-EARTH PRICES!

DEBUTANTE — "New look" closed toe and back . . . in a stunning black imitation suede anklet with scalloped vamp and wedge heel. Light, comfortable plastic soles and how well they'll wear! Only

$3.95

Medium widths, sizes 4-9

STARLET—Such a pretty black imitation suede ballerina . . . with gold threaded through the laced front . . . ending in a pert side bow. The plastic sole will wear and wear. Amazingly low priced at only

$3.95

COLORS:
Black
Brown
Red
White Satin

Medium widths, sizes 4-9

LEADING LADY — The ever-popular ankle strap sandal . . . with easy-to-wear platform sole . . . chic openwork front . . . smart semi-wedge heel. Inky black suede with plastic sole for long-wearing comfort. Only

$4.44

COLORS:
Brown
Green
Red
Black

Narrow widths, sizes 5½-9
Medium widths, sizes 4-9

PRIMA DONNA — Excitingly cut vamp . . . in a ballet slipper of black suede or capeskin! Flattering with or without removable anklet. Built-in wedge gives cushion-like comfort. Exceptional at

$4.44

Medium widths, sizes 4-9

POCAHONTAS — You'll love this moccasin for its novel woven vamp, it's easy-walking comfort! Durable composition rubber soles. Genuine leather in black, brown, red or ox blood. A real value at

$3.95

Medium widths, sizes 4-9

IMAGINE . . . the exciting, "new look" casuals you've dreamed of owning . . . yours at a 25 to 50% saving . . . by buying direct! Select the styles and colors you desire . . . mail the coupon . . . and pay the postman. If you want to send check or money order, we will pay the postage. Either way, if you aren't thrilled and delighted with your Lovmees . . . return them within 10 days and your money will be cheerfully refunded!

INGENUE — Ballet slipper bound with grosgrain . . . sporting flap drawn together with tiny golden bow. Black suede with durable, comfortable plastic soles. Outstanding value at

$4.44

COLORS:
Red
Brown
Green
Wine
Black

Medium widths, sizes 4-9

LOVMEE SHOES, Dept. EC-10
871 Broad Street, Newark 2, New Jersey
Gentlemen: Please send me the following:

PAIRS	STYLE AND PRICE	COLOR	SIZE	WIDTH
	Debutante . . @ $3.95			
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Name .....

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Check..... Money Order..... C.O.D..... (plus postage)

(We prepay postage if full payment accompanies order)

SENT ON APPROVAL—SEND NO MONEY

MAKE YOUR CHILD HAPPY!

TWEENY

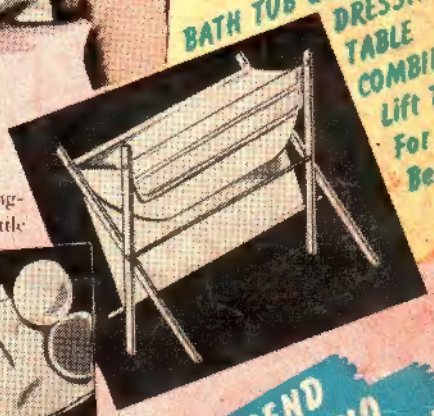
The Doll That Drinks! Wets! With Skin Like Real Baby's!

With this sensational TWEENY NURSERY SET that gives her everything she loves and wants for "playing mother". Never before has a doll with wonderful baby-like skin been offered at this low price—with Baby Bath and Dressing Table combination and layette too—SEE HER DRINK FROM HER BOTTLE—WET HER DIAPERS—GET A BATH—GO TO SLEEP!

READ THIS SENSATIONAL OFFER!

YOU would think TWEENY alone would cost $5.98. So big! So real! Imagine the fun your child will have giving TWEENY her bottle and changing her diapers, for TWEENY really—feeds from her bottle—and really wets like any baby will.

TWEENY IS BIG ALMOST 14 INCHES TALL



BATH TUB and DRESSING TABLE COMBINATION Lift Top For Tub Beneath

12 PIECE LAYETTE

She's adorable, too . . . with such chubby pink cheeks, natural-looking head, long eyelashes, deep blue sparkling eyes that open and close, movable legs, and a body of soft rubber skin lifelike to the touch that looks, feels and washes like baby. And when time for TWEENY to bathe and get dolled up . . . there's her combination bath tub and dressing table plus complete change of outfit—all part of this TWEENY NURSERY SET—all included without extra cost in this extraordinary $5.98 offer! You have to see it to appreciate the value.

TWEENY'S FOLDING BATH TUB and DRESSING TABLE stands on portable solid frame 14½ in. high, and has top for sleeping and waterproof tub. A darling tub fitted even with special pockets to hold soap and washcloth. TWEENY'S 12-PIECE LAYETTE packed in cellophane, includes bottle and nipple, embroidered play suit, white knit baby shirt, extra diapers, powder puffs, white knit socks, cunning white shoes all to make TWEENY beautiful and mother proud!

Get this wonderful TWEENY set . . . now . . . for the most wonderful little girl in the world! TWEENY is practically indestructible . . . and with her comes also the privilege of subscribing, if you wish, to the Doll Outfit of the Month—a joy to every doll mother!

All for $5.98

SEND NO MONEY

You need not risk one penny! Just mail coupon for TWEENY NURSERY SET and on delivery pay postman $5.98 plus parcel post charges or save charges by enclosing $6.00 with coupon. When you open this big package, if you aren't as thrilled as your little girl will be herself, then return it in 10 days for full refund of your purchase price. But don't delay. BE SURE to make your little girl happy! Mail this coupon . . . TODAY!

RUSH COUPON NOW

FUN FOR CHILDREN
45 East 17th St., Dept. 7609, New York 3, N.Y.

Send TWEENY NURSERY SET—doll, bath tub, layette. I will pay postman $5.98 plus C.O.D. and handling on delivery, if not completely delighted, will return within 10 days for full refund of purchase price.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....

☐ I enclose $6.00 for TWEENY NURSERY SET, send prepaid. Same money-back guarantee.